

T H E

Enter'd 'PRENTICES SONG.

By our late BROTHER

Mr. MATTHEW BIRKHEAD, deceas'd.

To be sung when all *grave Business* is over, and with the
MASTER'S *Leave*.

I.

COME let us prepare,
We *Brothers* that are
sembled on merry Occasion ;
Let's drink, laugh, and sing ;
Our *Wine* has a Spring :
Here's a Health to an *Accepted MASON*.

II

The *World* is in pain
Our *Secrets* to gain,
And still let them wonder and gaze on :
They ne'er can divine
The *Word* or the *Sign*
Of a *Free* and an *Accepted MASON*.

III.

'Tis *This*, and 'tis *That*,
They cannot tell *What*,
Why so many *GREAT MEN* of the Nation
Should *Aprons* put on,
To make themselves one
With a *Free* and an *Accepted MASON*.

IV.

Great *KINGS*, *Dukes*, and *Lords*,
Have laid by their *Swords*,
Our *Myst'ry* to put a good *Grace* on,
And ne'er been *asham'd*
To hear themselves nam'd
With a *Free* and an *Accepted MASON*.

V.

Antiquity's Pride
We have on our side,
And it maketh *Men* just in their *Station* :
There's nought but what's good
To be understood
By a *Free* and an *Accepted MASON*.

VI.

Then join *Hand in Hand*,
T'each other firm stand,
Let's be merry, and put a bright *Face* on :
What *Mortal* can boast
So *NOBLE A TOAST*,
As a *Free* and an *Accepted MASON*?

Fac-simile of "The Entered Apprentice's Song," by Brother Matthew Birkhead

Copied from the original in "The Constitutions of the Freemasons," published 1723.